A Moment in Time by Traci Rivers

I sit here at my computer on this brisk fall-like morning, realizing that I am procrastinating on household chores and schoolwork. I look out of the picture window at our sprawling backyard. Dew kissed grass is glistening in the morning sun, fresh brewed coffee aroma swoops through the air in my home. Just a few short moments ago, a slow moving group of wild turkeys congregated near a berry tree that sits 20 feet from my window. Cautiously, my feathered friends begin to nibble at the bright red, juicy little treats on the lowest branches of the bush. As I sit here and watch nature at its finest this morning, my high strung West Highland white terrier, Coconut, has noticed the turkeys and begins his daily ritual of high pitched, ear piercing barks that can easily shatter glass. I need to get my day stared at some point, but cannot seem to pull away from the comforts of my fluffy black computer chair. Two other online classes are calling my name, yet I try desperately to drown out the sound of their ‘voices’ by contemplating a quick glance at my Face book account. Alas, I cannot get the little ball of fur sitting by my feet to refrain from his chorus of excited yips, so I must remove myself from the computer and this paragraph to retrieve a puppy treat from the kitchen. Sadly, I believe the continued barking was not in reference to the turkeys at all; it was a devious ploy conjured up by the Universe (and Coconut) to force me to get up and get going on my day’s journey. So, reluctantly, off I go.